

## EDITORIAL

**"Help!"**

Those of us who labour long and hard to produce a school newspaper realize that many of you would like to see a weekly issue. So sorry...no can do.(as the saying goes).

We are always short of typists and it takes considerable time to run off stencils, staple pages, co-ordinate pages, etc. Naturally, this doesn't include the hours needed to compose articles and snoop for gossip.

Our solution and yours? If you would like to join our staff or help"put the paper to bed", you are most welcome.

Your newspaper sponsor,

Mrs. Herman

## LETTER TO THE EDITOR

To the editor:

To some people our school exists, literally, in name only: 33 letters, pastel white, collectively spanning some 30 feet, spelling "WESTVIEW CENTENNIAL SECONDARY SCHOOL," sitting perched outside 40 feet off the ground.

Attached to those few words is a multi-million dollar structure. It consists of 248 rooms of various sizes; 410 doors; 22 drinking fountains; over 20 washrooms; 28 telephones (1 pay type); over half-a-million goal posts; over 16,000 library books (give or take a thousand); over 300 pieces of cafeteria cookery (breakage not included); and 1 chimney (smoke supplied.)

This is how some people wish to see Westview; an impressive collection of hardware, housed in an equally impressive building, with an equally impressive price tag.

Unimpressively, in all this commercial extravagance, the contribution to the schools physical appearance, by its students, is negligible. There are nearly two thousand individuals whose talent and daily work are rarely seen outside the classroom door. Only when the "Open House" bug bites do we suddenly get the urge to show off the school and ourselves. The next morning the walls are stripped bare, and the imaginative displays vanish as mysteriously as they appeared.

After a casual inspection of the ultra modern Resource Centre, visitors invariably comment on the charming decor, the comfortable chairs, soft carpeting, the rows of books and audio-visual aids and "that nice music."

But what, in fact, are they really seeing?

Surely, nothing that could be credited to the students of Westview. Instead, the Resource Centre is a living memorial to the hard work of a couple of carpenters, an electrician or two, the architect, the tax-payers and continuing hard work of a few librarians.

# Muckraker '72

- 3 -

While we can all be justifiably proud of our Resource Centre (if for no other reason then that we have one while other schools don't), it is, never-the-less, utterly devoid of student art of any kind.

The main office, undoubtably efficient and well run, is bleak and empty. All the administrative heart of Westview has to show of its students are scribbled names on "Admit Slips".

A visitor who enters the main foyer, the gateway of the school, is greeted by five potted palm trees, a meaningless orange conglomeration on the back wall and two display cases that, from one month to the next, have the same tired exhibits.

If the main foyer is bland, then the south foyer is utterly forbidding. A veritable dungeon in lighting and design, it has all the atmosphere of a crypt.

Everyone knows about Adam & Eve and their "famous, forbidden, fruit." Few outsiders know of Westview's very own "frivolous, forbidden, foyer." Apparently the powers that be don't take Daniel Webster at his word when he defines "foyer" as: "a meeting place," "open area", and "a focal point."

While the office declares and decrees that the main foyer is a nice place to walk through (and nothing else), I can't help but feel that its' policy of "NO STOPPING", "3 M.P.H. SPEED LIMIT" and definately "NO PARKING ANYTIME", makes the foyer sound remarkably like an "exit-ramp" extension of highway #400, instead of the meeting place (or people place) it could be.

From our apparent desinterest in "face-lifting" these, and other areas, one might assume that we are all suffering from a massive inferiority complex; under no circumstances put anything on the walls, change anything or try to enhance physical appearances, seems to be the policy.

Thankfully every now and then a bright light does shine through all the blandness and indifference.

Remember the Survival Tree? Recall viewing the full size "Judo" mural near the south gym? Even though it's a little frayed about the edges, have you seen the Commencement display in the main foyer?

These are steps in the right direction, but what else could be done?

How about the Student's Council planting a few trees in the barren wastelands around the Resource Centre, and replacing the dead-wood to the north? Why not encourage those students in the shops to create, design and construct permanent benches, tables and chairs for the north-south foyers and open court-yards? How about pulling down some of those cheap and redundant "NO SMOKING" signs in the caf. and replace them with an appropriate mural?

- Bill Waicus  
H.F. 504

Please detach + return to English Office - 3 -

↓ QUESTIONNAIRE

1. Is there a lack of school spirit?

Yes

No

2. If yes, why is there a lack of school spirit?

Lack of activities

Part-time jobs interfere with activities

General student apathy

Lack of leadership

Other (please specify)

---

3. Do you believe that the students, rather than the student's council, make the school spirit.

Yes

No

Undecided

4. How can school spirit be improved? Please be specific (and use no profanity)

---

SPORTS

From December 10 through to the 21st, while most of us Westview peasants were writing exams, Mr. Young and George Zajiczek a grade 13 student, were basking in the sun of Trinidad. Well not really, actually Mr. Young was one of the two coaches and 27 players including George who represented the Province of Ontario rugger team. Team played six matches in Trinidad, opposition included: North Trinidad, South Trinidad and Trinidad-Tobago. The team did extremely well winning five games and tying one. Players from all over Ontario were selected to play on this team.

The Ontario squad was awarded the Cow and Gate trophy. Besides playing rugger, the team toured the island visiting places of interest and participating in other activities. Rumours regarding what these activities were, have been circulating throughout the school.

The Trinidad Rugger team is planning a return trip to Ontario in the summer of 72 (sound familiar).

BOYS SENIOR AND JUNIOR BASKETBALL SCORES

JUNIOR- Westview 43 Fleming 37 - Bert Stupe received the "Bagel Award" for his outstanding performance - Earl Harris top Westview scorer with 14 points.

DOUBLE HEADER JAN. 14- Westview 53 Jeffreys 39

SENIOR- Fleming 59 Westview 54 - Albert Carty 15 points - Ace Goss and Gary Greenwell 10 points each.

Jeffreys 77 Westview 34

DOUBLE HEADER- Junior- At Fleming Westview 43 Fleming 37  
Senior- Fleming 59 Westview 54

DOUBLE HEADER- Junior- at Jeffreys Westview 54 Jeffreys 39  
Senior- Jeffreys 77 Westview 34

BY

Bob Stinson 504

Westview's first Principal, Mr. R. McCutcheon, believed and taught that respect was a key concept in the successful functioning of any school. Basically, respect can be considered in two ways. First, and most important, is self-respect and second, is respect for other people.

At a time when the concept of respect is not as fashionable as it once was, perhaps it is worth looking at the implications of this concept again.

Self-respect is vital to us all. Without it, we wander aimlessly, lacking purpose or ambition. Life becomes a drag; it becomes all too easy to abuse ourselves by taking drugs or by letting our bodies fall apart physically. Worst of all, until we have learned self-respect, there is little chance that we can respect other people, their property, or their values.

Respect for other people is essential for any sort of ordered, decent human relationship. Unfortunately, it is one of the most difficult things to achieve, particularly between generations.

When an older person feels he deserves a little respect, all too often a younger person interprets this as a demand for the kind of unquestioned, blind respect so often given throughout history to older people. Evidence of this sort of respect is still found in primitive societies where elders demand and get respect simply because they are older. Today's young person may well say that nobody gets his respect unless that person earns it, and besides, how can he respect a member of the generation responsible for Nuclear warfare, Vietnam and all the other things wrong with this world?

On the other hand, the older person, having been conditioned by the mass media and perhaps by a few unfortunate experiences at the local plaza or movie theatre, may have decided that all young people take drugs, speak only obscenities, make love in public, dress in tattered grubby clothes and are therefore not worthy of respect.

Thus the problem of the generation gap is compounded because we tend to lump individuals. Communication becomes more difficult, and mutual respect is never given a chance.

Assuming that we could somehow revive the concept of respect, what might we get, at least at the school level? Ideally, we would have little or no truancy or drug problems--

self-respect would not allow a person to miss out on the opportunity for an education. We would have few discipline problems- respect on the part of staff for students and vice-versa would ensure this. Realize what this would mean. Staff would be freed from the headaches of discipline and attendance problems and would thus be better able to prepare and present materials. Even the vice principals might be freed from chasing the same problems long enough to give thought to educational aims and objectives.

Respect for one another would probably rub off in respect for the school as a whole, so that school spirit would no longer be something we had to work hard to manufacture; the school and grounds would no longer be littered with rubbish every day because we would have pride in our fantastic facilities, and vandalism would all but disappear.

All this from the little word "respect"? It sounds like heaven on earth. A wild-eyed Utopian dream you say? Sure- but that's the stuff editorials are made of.

#### STRAWBERRIES & RASPBERRIES

- to "Getting Better" for their thought provoking words
- for the girls who eat their lunch in the washroom behind the caf. May they all come down with plague.
- to the snow that covered the various litter scattered about the school grounds.
- to the people who "put" the litter to begin with.
- to the first person to initiate a clean-up patrol.
- to the exam schedule for their 3 exams in one day.
- for including the students in parents night.
- for those students and parents who didn't come.

#### WHAT'S UP AT OTHER SCHOOLS

By Anne moon

Toronto Star staff writer

Ajax--This town's newest secondary school is winning friends by feeding shut-ins.

Three times a week, students in Harwood Secondary School's cooking classes turn out delicious hot lunches for the bedridden and frail residents of Ajax and nearby Pickering.

Cont'd from p. 5

The potential for effective use of what we have now is there, if we only chose to recognise it.

And yet, for five years, we have consciously squandered what could be an important tool in the work of both administrators and elected student representatives alike.

With this in mind, I propose what we consider initiating a five minute, once-a-week "radio" newspaper - complete with editorials, student-staff recorded comment and opinion, "news" type reports and general announcements, student council reports, "live", open-line discussion on programs (using the vast schoolwide, classroom intercom phone system) to occasionally replace those crowded and congested double assemblies, in depth reports on timely issues, music and sports reports - this to be informative but above all entertaining and interesting.

It has been said that one hard look into a mirror cures many "ills".

Let's let that five minutes each week be our mirror of school-life here at Westview. We may, in the end, be pleased or perhaps disappointed and discouraged by what we see staring back at us, but we can no longer risk not looking, whatever the result.

- Bill Waicus.

Editor's reply:

As we are all aware, Mr. Diachun and some enthusiastic pupils have instituted "Westview Radio". The success of this venture can't be measured at this time. Both the newspaper, "The Muckraker" and "Radio Westview" are attempts to build enthusiasm and bridges of communication within the school environment.

Letters to the editor are appreciated as are letters to letter-writers. We enjoy hearing from you especially if the letters are carefully considered and have something to say! The newspaper is your forum to express your opinion: throw your ideas to the "lions" and let them "eat it up".

### Up-Coming Events

Italian Night - Feb. 11

P. D. Day Feb. 16

North York Wrestling Finals Feb. 17

Westview Formal March 4 Casa Loma

### Of Note Around Westview

Westview's Recycling Programme - please participate!

Radio Westview - Please listen

Our own Ladies' Group (W.I.N.D.)

Yearbook Developments of late...

# THE MUCKRAKER

BLOOR

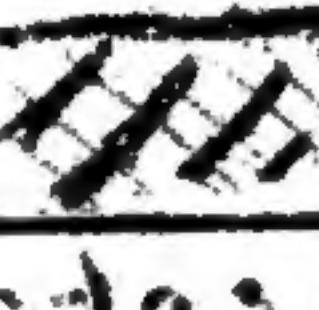
← GORGEOUS SHOPS  
JUST FOR LOOKING

Royal Ontario  
Museum

(25¢ admission)  
(free with B.A.C.)

College

\* Parliament Bldgs.  
(free tours)

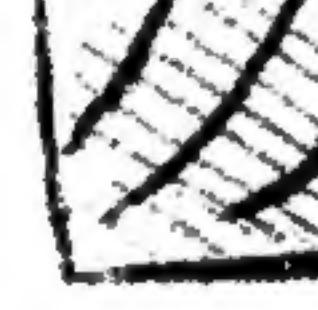
Government Publications →  + S.P.C.A.  
(Inexpensive Pets)  
(Free)  Free Music \*

Dundas

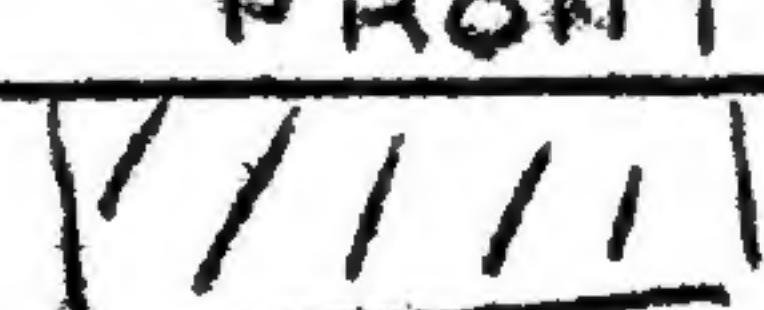
(Cheap food in  
Kitchen under \$2.00)  Acropole  
Restaurant  EATONS  
City Hall  
(free tour) 

QUEEN

(free  
Skating)

 Simpson's

KING

FRONT  
  
Union Stn. for people  
watching

HARBOR:

Ferry Docks

# 99¢ COLUMN

-7-

BLOOR

→

Wellesley

Maple Leaf  
Gardens

 (free tours +  
autographs)

Carlton

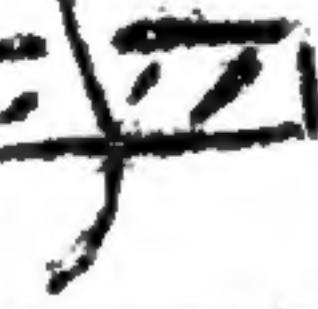
 Honey Dew

Gerard

} Jesus  
Freaks

→  
Toronto  
Jail

Dundas

Trinity Square  
(free plays + music)  
← Hare Krishna beat  
 Poster Shop

QUEEN

To C.B.C. →  
} Breathtaking  
Morques!

St. James Cathedral →  
KING

To St. Lawrence  
Market →

FRONT

 G'Keefe Centre  
(free tour)

HARBOR

FOR THE LOVE-LORN....

Dear Mildred:

There is this boy whose company I like. I enjoy being with him but I don't like him other than as a friend. He unfortunately likes me more than as a friend and as he's in some of my classes I can't ignore him. Even if I could I can't because he lives practically next door, and our parents are good friends. What can I do? He's beginning to bother me!

Signed  
"Tired"

Dear Tired:

You can try "the brush off". Ignore him. Use reverse psychology. Be

aggressive. Pretend you like him. Maybe your turning on will turn him off

Dear Mildred:

My girlfriend thinks she's in love with an unmarried teacher in the school. She wants to write him a letter to tell him this. I don't know what to do. I think she's really serious and she's gets turned on just saying "hello" to him. Can you write something to convince her that this is ridiculous.

Signed

Concerned

Dear Concerned:

On the contrary there's nothing ridiculous about the situation. After all all's fair in love and war. If she likes him, let her go after him. He is a man first, then a teacher. Write me and tell me the outcome. You never know, wedding bells may soon be ringing.

Signed

Mildred

THEN HE SAID .....AND THEN SHE SAID....

Best wished to Marissa Moretti on her engagement... Our fearless leader Helen, was seen walking down the halls holding hands with a boy... Westview Teachers Abroad.... Mr. Daigault went to Florida... Mr. Leong went to Nassau... Miss Ormiston went to Acapulco... Mr. McBride went to Scotland... Mr. Moore's famous car wouldn't start last week... Who was the tall, blond and handsome guy escorting Liz around the school?... The teacher who was to replace Mrs. Tucker broke a leg... Mr. White-welcome back... Mr. Darby was back for a visit... There is a girls liberation group at Westview, contact Isabel... One of our teacher's has recently become landed gentry... 105 acres just north of Peterborough... A teacher... is currently dating the sister of one of our students?... Mr. Varanich is getting married... Congratulations to the soccer team in Trinidad they won 23-3 in one game.... Where is Helen Kennedy?... Since this is leap year, girls can ask the guys to marry them. Guys watch out you may be next... Congratulations Mrs. McInnes we hear you're in the family way.